

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.All business or news letter and telegraphic
despatches must be addressed New York
HERALD.

Volume XXXVI.....No. 107

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway.—THE DRAMA OF
HOMER.HILTON'S GARDEN, Broadway.—THE SPECTACLE OF
THE LIFE AND DEATH OF RICHARD III.WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and 13th street.—
THE LION.LINA EDWIN'S THEATRE, 75 Broadway.—COMEDY
OF FLOK.FOURTH STREET THEATRE (Theatre Francaise).—
HUSTON DOWN.NEW YORK STADT THEATRE, No. 45 Bowery.—THE
LORENA.GRAND OPERA HOUSE, corner of 5th av. and 23d st.—
THE LION.BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—AN OBJECT OF
INTEREST—OF HAND.BOOTH'S THEATRE, 23d st., between 5th and 6th av.—
HOMER.FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, Twenty-fourth street.—
MARRIAGE FOR MONEY—PATER vs. CLATTER.GLOBE THEATRE, 75 Broadway.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.
AC.—PEARL OF TOKYO.WOOD'S MUSEUM, Broadway, corner 5th st.—Performances
every afternoon and evening.MRS. F. B. CONWAY'S PARK THEATRE, Brooklyn.—
NOT GUILTY.SAN FRANCISCO MINISTERS, 23d st., between 5th
and 6th av.—HOMER.BRYANT'S NEW YORK THEATRE, 23d st., between 5th
and 6th av.—HOMER.TONY VANTON'S NEW YORK THEATRE, 23d st., between 5th
and 6th av.—HOMER.THEATRE COMIQUE, 23d st., between 5th and 6th av.—
HOMER.NEWCOMB & ARLINGTON'S MINISTERS, corner 28th
st. and Broadway.—HOMER.ASSOCIATION HALL, 23d st. and 4th av.—GRAND
COMEDY.SOMERSETT ART GALLERY, 23d st. and 4th av.—EX-
HIBITION OF WORKS OF ART.THE RINK, Third avenue and 6th st.—HOWE'S CIRCUS.
AC.—AND CIRCUS.DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, 745 Broadway.—
HOMER AND ART.THE SPRING TRADE AND THE HERALD
ADVERTISEMENTS.—Fifty-four columns and
over, exclusive of those devoted to marriages
and deaths, were filled with advertisements in
the Sunday's issue of the HERALD. So com-
prehensive was the range of business indicated
by the largest proportion of these advertise-
ments as not only to prove how universally
the HERALD is the preferred medium of com-
munication between all classes of advertisers,
but also to foreshadow a most encouraging
revival of nearly every branch of trade. It
is manifest that the spring trade is opening
with an extraordinary rapidity as the budding
and blooming promise of our parks and gar-
dens. A gay and prosperous summer may be
expected to precede the full harvests of
autumn. An unprecedented demand for Amer-
ican crops and securities cannot fail to follow
the ultimate settlement of the troubles which
the Franco-Prussian war and the folly of the
Parisian *rouges* have occasioned in France and
throughout Europe. All the markets in the
world will soon be open to us, cash will pour
in largely for the supplies which we sent
abroad, and the balance of trade must be in
our favor.THE TOTAL NUMBER of registered voters in
the District of Columbia is 28,520, of whom
17,746 are white and 10,774 are colored.
Negro stock depreciated astonishingly in
Washington as soon as it was discovered that
the white voters had a nearly two-thirds
majority.AFFAIRS IN JAPAN.—A special telegram to
the HERALD from Yokohama, via San Fran-
cisco, in speaking of the assassination of one
of the Mikado's council states that reports of
a revolution in the southern part of the island
exist. We are not surprised at this, nor
would we be if the entire population were in
arms against each other. Peace in Japan is
uncertain, and may be disturbed at any mo-
ment.THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.—This
great California enterprise filed an amended
certificate of incorporation on Saturday at
Sacramento. The object is to construct and
operate a continuous line of railroad from San
Francisco through the central and southern
counties of California to the Colorado river,
seven hundred and twenty miles, to the Texas
Pacific Railroad. The capital stock of the
company is seventy-five million dollars.THE CITY OF BROTHERLY LOVE.—Verily the
name of Philadelphia is appropriate on none
but the *lucus à non lucendo* principle. For-
merly it was belied by the chronic rowdism
of certain freemen; but the Stuart-Young
imbroglio and the quarrel between the ritual-
ists and the non-ritualists of St. Clement's
show that Presbyterian elders and Episco-
palian priests and vestrymen are now as bent
on bellying it as their predecessors of the
company ever were. The spirit of William
Penn should be evoked to rebuke them all and
bid them to "let brotherly love continue."France in Adversity.—The Communists and
the Frondes.

That the present condition of France is gloomy and sad is but too evident to the world. At the same time it is rather premature to write her epitaph. He is but an indifferent physician who will not consider the diathesis of his patient before he makes his prognosis. The one having any just claim to be a disciple of Hippocrates or Galen will be sure to inquire whether the patient has suffered from similar attacks on former occasions, and if so, whether he has not enjoyed intervals of pretty good health. If this is found to be the case a favorable issue may be expected, although there may be a very bad train of symptoms, including a high fever, which, when it approaches its climax, may impel the unhappy sufferer to knock down even those who patiently and lovingly administer to his wants.

Let this test be applied to France and what shall we see? Is her condition anything more deplorable now than it has been at different periods of her history? And those who undertake to answer this question intelligently will find that at no time has France made more rapid strides in the great race of civilization than after one of those politico-moral convulsions during which her case seemed most hopeless. This we shall illustrate presently. In the meantime it should be borne in mind that, although such vicissitudes and contrasts have been more common in France than anywhere else, they have by no means been confined to that country. Every great nation has felt them to a greater or less extent. When Hannibal had maintained his invading army for nineteen years in the heart of Italy—having reduced her rich and smiling valleys almost to a desert and defeated again and again the chosen legions of Rome, commanded by their best generals—the former rivals of the republic who had been made to feel the strength of her arm expulsi in what they regarded as her fall. Yet it was the invader who had thus prostrated Rome in the dust that fell first, and in her fall she left Rome the undisputed mistress of the world. Nor do we mention this merely as an example of the vicissitudes of nations; it affords us a much more instructive lesson from its direct bearing on our present subject, for it was the ancestors of those very people who are now committing such lamentable excesses that enabled Hannibal to set the armies of Rome at defiance on their own soil for so long a period. This is no Gallic fable, but a fact fully authenticated by classic history. Livy tells us it was in vain that the Romans sent ambassadors to the Transalpine Gauls for aid against the Carthaginians until the former had given full satisfaction for some former bad treatment; the same historian admits that as soon as the Gauls did take the Roman side the invaders had soon to make a precipitate retreat. Still more emphatic is the testimony of Sallust as to the wonderful vigor, fierceness and impetuosity of the Gauls. That eloquent historian closes his Jugurthine war with the greatest tribute to them ever paid by any nation to the valor of its enemy. He shows how all the other foes of the Romans had been subdued in turn, but that those terrible Celts made all Italy tremble. He admits that to conquer them was utterly out of the question. Against them, above all others, the Romans fought not with any hope of subduing them, but for self-preservation. "Cum Gallis pro salute non pro gloria certant."

As to the Gauls and Germans, they have been at war with each other at intervals more or less long from the very dawn of history. Caesar, the most impartial of historians, informs us that one time the Gauls crossed the Rhine and overran Germany; another time the Germans crossed the same river and overran Gaul. He says that in his time the Gauls had somewhat degenerated on account of their closer familiarity with the luxurious habits of the Greeks and Romans; but at the same time he gives them the palm, not only of having been the most formidable enemies he had anywhere encountered, but also the most advanced in civilization of all the barbarian nations.

That they have retained these relative characteristics to the present day—only modified by the progress of modern civilization—no thoughtful observer will deny. But before we pronounce on the destiny of France, from her recent war with Germany and her present still more unfortunate civil strife, let us remember that it is not so very long since Germany was quite as much humbled by France as France has recently been by Germany. Never was a great nation more prostrate than was the latter in 1806, although only seven years had elapsed since the Germans were victorious in battle after battle on French soil. Now the scale is turned again, and Frederick William III. and his royal and imperial allies await in mute fear the arrival of the French at Berlin ("as Rome's proud Senate once waited for the Gauls," their ancestors. The battles of Jena, Austerlitz, Eylau, Pultusk and Friedland and the capture of Breslau, Dantzic, Königsberg and Magdeburg made all Germany cower. Prince Hohenlohe and Marshal Blücher fled with each other in their hurry to surrender to the French and obtain the best terms they could, while the King is reduced to the humiliation of applying to England for the means of subsistence for himself and his family. To those who could see only the surface of things it was then all over not only with Prussia, but with the whole German race; but the late war has proved that that humiliation was a benefit rather than an injury to Germany.

Now it is the turn of France to lie prostrate for a while; but what right have we to think that her prostration will be permanent? We should rather remember how many even of the leading journals of Europe consigned themselves to the grave during our late rebellion. There were scarcely any of the prominent journals of England, whether daily, weekly, monthly or quarterly that had not our epitaph fully prepared; and although the lapidary style is generally complimentary, in accordance with the adage, "De moribus nihil nisi bonum," it was decidedly the reverse in our case. The great republic supposed to have passed away was said to have been rather a disturbing element in our family of nations. At best we were but a nation of braggarts and swaggers—our manners were those of country cousins who had no ideas above money making, smoking tobacco and gormandizing in general. In short, it was concluded that upon the whole it was just as well that there was to be no

more of us except in small shreds, in which condition we could, of course, cause no serious mischief. Our readers may remember that we called their attention to several articles of this kind during the rebellion; but whatever was the feeling or wish of Napoleon III. at the time, the leading journals of Paris not only abstained from speculations of this kind, but often predicted that their sapient London contemporaries might find one day that after all they were but indifferent prophets. At all events we are bound to consider whether any, even of the most alarming, symptoms of our illustrious patient are anything new.

It is admitted, by friends and foes alike, that it was for no lack of courage or bravery the French were defeated in so many battles, and finally forced to yield; but by lack of discipline, by unskillful generalship and by the superior discipline, generally good generalship, and, above all, by the overwhelming numerical strength of their enemies. If due allowance be made for these various privations and disadvantages it will be found that the French of to-day are by no means inferior as soldiers to their ancestors, the Gauls. Of course those who regard France as fallen to rise no more will not accept this view of the case; but let us see whether we cannot convince even them. What the characteristics of the French of the present day are needs no description; but a people who unhappily are at this moment slaughtering or preparing to slaughter each other can hardly be said to be wanting in courage or impetuosity, whatever other faults they have. Nay, it will be admitted on reflection that the chief difficulty is that they have a superfluity of courage; in short, the lower classes display at this moment all the impetuous rashness of the ancient Gauls. In order to illustrate this to the satisfaction of the most sceptical we will turn for a moment to that honest old Greek, Strabo, who had the faculty of drawing true ethnological pictures than any of the ancient historians. Taking Posidonius, the philosopher, for his guide, he tells us that the Gauls or Celts are universally fond of war, hot in temper and quick to fight, but in all other respects genial and void of malice. Hence, when provoked, "they march multitudinously, openly and incautiously straight against the enemy, so as to be easily outgeneraled, since they may be drawn on to engage when and where one chooses, and for any cause, being ever ready for battle, even though armed only with their own natural strength and audacity."

These are precisely the characteristics which caused the French to lose almost every battle during the late war. That they marched "multitudinously, openly and incautiously," everybody remembers; that they were outgeneraled accordingly is equally within the recollection of all. It was entirely different in the time of the first Napoleon; but then they were disciplined. When properly disciplined there are no better soldiers in the world; but when undisciplined there are scarcely any worse, for even their bravery and impetuosity often lead them, as Strabo says, not to victory but to self-destruction.

Some have remarked that there is a similarity between the present rebellion and that of the Fronde, which commenced in 1648 and continued with but little intermission until 1653. There is some resemblance, certainly, but only in minor points. Had France such able generals during the late war as Condé and Turenne the result would have been different from what it was. Among the Frondeurs there were delicate ladies, who performed prodigies of valor. This was true, for example, of Clémence de Naillac, the beautiful and accomplished wife of the Prince of Condé. The celebrated Duchess of Longueville, proved also a military heroine; and still more heroic, if possible, was the conduct of Mlle. de Montpensier, who one day made her way into the Bastille and caused the cannon of that formidable fortress to be turned against the royal troops. Some of the greatest battles of modern times were fought during this war, but the Frondeurs were much more like our own Southerners than like the present insurgents of France. This we will take occasion to show on a future occasion. We can only remark now, in general terms, that the result of the war of the Fronde was also like that of the Southern rebellion. The Frondeurs revolted against Anna of Austria and her famous Minister, Cardinal Mazarin. Both had to seek safety in flight more than once, the Cardinal having found it necessary to spend nearly a year in exile. But at the end of five years the rebellion was completely crushed, and once more the great Cardinal found himself the virtual ruler of France. Strangely enough, thus was prepared the way for the long and glorious reign of Louis XIV., who had just attained his majority at the close of the war, and then ruled France for sixty years as an absolute monarch. Thus the power of the sovereign was immensely increased, instead of being weakened, by the rebellion, as the Frondeurs had expected, and Mlle. de Montpensier, who had been the King to call himself the State; "Il n'y avait dans cette parole ni enflure ni vanterie, mais la simple énonciation d'un fait."

A NARROW ESCAPE.—Yesterday, at the Catholic Church of St. Mary, Williamsburgh, there was a narrow escape from a terrible tragedy. A procession of young girls, each girl carrying a lighted taper, entered the church while the priest was baptizing a number of converts. Suddenly the flame of a candle held by one of the girls set fire to her veil, and the flames spread from veil to veil until some twelve of the children were on fire. Happily, through the presence of mind of those present the flames were extinguished before the girls were seriously burned; but the danger they ran should admonish the clergy to greater precautions hereafter.

SECRETARY FISH feels decidedly uneasy and is praying for the immediate adjournment of Congress. Senator Sumner is preparing to pour out his vials of wrath upon the head of the Premier, and will soon make public the causes which led to the quarrel between the Secretary and the ex-chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations. These little "unpleasantnesses" between radical leaders have become almost too common to cause even passing comment, but are specially related by the democracy.

The Latest Despatches from Paris and Versailles.—Contradictory Reports.

Our latest advices from Paris and Versailles are to yesterday morning. They state that on the morning of Saturday attacks were made on the Porte Dauphine, which continued all day. The quarter of the Champs Elysees has been exceedingly damaged by shells from the government batteries, which are still falling thickly. The building of the United States Legation was struck by fragments of shells on Saturday, but Mr. Washburne continues to reside in the Avenue Josephine. Barricades have been ordered to be erected immediately in the quarters of the Tuilleries and Belleville, which are to render Paris impregnable to the assaults of the government forces. It is reported by the Communists that successive assaults on the part of the government troops upon Fort d'Issy were repulsed on Friday and Saturday, with severe loss to the assailants. It is also stated that in an insurgent attack upon the government forces at Neuilly four hundred of the latter were taken prisoners. Both of these reports are, however, flatly contradicted from Versailles, from which place it is also asserted that no important military events have transpired. There has been, nevertheless, severe fighting at Asnières and at Fort Vanvres, in which the government troops gained advantages, but with severe loss.

The above reports do not change the aspect of affairs in and around Paris. There does not appear to be the slightest chance of avoiding additional destruction of property and life. It is plain that the insurgents intend to defend every foot of ground, and dispute inch by inch the advance of the government forces. The erection of barricades in the quarters of the Tuilleries and Belleville indicates that the Communists are preparing for the final assault and are determined to make it as bloody as possible. Terrible as the scenes recently enacted about Paris have been, they will appear as nothing to those destined to occur if the insurgent leaders continue to resist the attacks that are now being made upon their lines, and that they will resist there is no doubt. They cannot escape, and they know that capture is certain death; hence they will prefer to meet the latter at the head of their men, or in defending a barricade, than suffer it at the hands of the executioner. It is this knowledge of their desperate position that will do much to prolong the present condition of affairs about Paris. They cannot be pardoned; no terms can be made with them; they must surrender, but before doing so they will accomplish all the mischief possible.

The officers of the government troops, all of them the old soldiers of the empire, and many of them good soldiers notwithstanding their recent reverses, are equal to the occasion. They know that the end of the Red rebellion is only a question of time, that it must die from force of circumstances, that starvation will do its work as surely, if not as quickly as the bayonet. They can afford to save their men and wait, and expend no more of human life than is necessary to keep the insurgents on the alert and prevent their establishing positions that might prove annoying. Marshal MacMahon knows well the people he has to encounter, and they know him and his ability. They are doubtless aware of the fact that he is a man who will carry out his purpose if possible, and not one who will listen to any plan having in view making concessions to those who are now in arms opposing him. When the turn comes for him to act—when the moment arrives that he sees no other plan open to him to cause submission but carrying Paris by assault—the assault will be made, no matter at what sacrifice of life or destruction of property. We do not look for it at present; it is evidently postponed for good and sufficient reasons. The government is master of the situation around Paris, and it can afford to remain at Versailles patiently until the Reds have been compelled to lay down their arms and their leaders have met the punishment they so justly deserve.

Yesterday's Sermons.—The religious season in the cities is closing with crowded churches and eloquent sermons. A few weeks hence salvation in high life will be preached at the watering places, and of all the preachers of the metropolis only those who have not obtained fame for their rhetorical and oratorical powers will remain to speak words of comfort to the seekers after grace who cannot afford to make a summer tour. Yesterday the churches were crowded, and well might they have been; for, putting aside the question of souls, the weather was beautiful; it was just a day when the spring fashions could be shown off to best advantage; and, besides, one needs to partake of a bountiful supply of religious provender, so as to be able to stand the siege laid by the devil every year in the disquisitions on the seashore and on the mountains.

There was much in the sermons of yesterday to send the hearers home thoughtfully inclined. Mr. Hepworth's discourse on the subject of marriage was very sensible, and, although it was merely a repetition of what has been said very often, the advice it gave and the errors it condemned contained lessons which all aspirants for the matrimonial state ought to carefully study. Mr. Beecher enlightened humanity concerning manhood, which, he held, was worth more than money. The cheerful view which he always takes of the world was, of course, taken in the sermon, and he condemned those persons who are always fretting. Mr. Beecher also spoke favorably of the Yankees; but he has been known to do that before. Rev. John E. Cookman held forth on the subject of life and salvation; the unity of Christ and the Holy Ghost was explained by Rev. Mr. Tyng, Jr., while Dr. Armitage preached on the subject of angels, gladdening the hearts of his hearers by the assurance that these invisible inhabitants of space floated around the church, fluttering their wings and looking down with eyes of love. The resurrection of the Saviour was the theme of an eloquent sermon delivered by Rev. Dr. Free at the Catholic Church of St. Charles Borromeo, in Brooklyn. In Washington Archbishop Spalding discoursed on the power of faith and the principles of the Church over the world, and Dr. Newman held forth on the important subject of charity.

All the other sermons not specially referred to were of merit. Yesterday, in fact, was noteworthy for the diversity of religious tones

and the generally able manner in which they were argued from the pulpit. We have no doubt that sinners will be able this morning to select from our columns discourses applicable to their cases, and if from their personal salvation cannot be found, the sins to be atoned for must be really dreadful.

Cuyler—Schenck—Buddington.

From the school of the prophets in Brooklyn we have selected to-day three names which have a reputation, justly earned, far beyond their own little sphere of labor in that suburban city. The Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler, D.D., pastor of the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian church, is well and favorably known to New Yorkers as the pastor, formerly, of the church corner of Market and Henry streets here, which he left years ago to take the charge of his present congregation. He is also widely known as a temperance lecturer and writer. He is an ardent enthusiast in this cause, and he carries his enthusiasm into other spheres and regions of thought and study. As a preacher, lecturer or writer he is vigorous and earnest, and usually terse, though sometimes his deep interest in a subject is apt to lead to verbosity and dryness. The Doctor's powers of illustration are excellent, but his imagination is not very fervid. He deals in facts rather than speculations, and owing to the natural composition of his mind everything is looked at and treated from a radical standpoint. Shams are an abomination to him, and he would no more spare an erring minister than the vilest layman should be found the former not "walking by the same rule and minding the same thing" as himself. Hence he did not spare his brother Dursey, who seemed, a few weeks ago, to run counter to the temperance dogmas. Dr. Cuyler is very popular with his people, and is doing a very great work for God in that part of the city of Brooklyn where he is located. The church has doubled or trebled its membership and sent out colonies under his earnest and faithful ministrations, and his Sabbath school also thrives amazingly—all the result of his own personal energy, which he imparts to those who labor with him in these things.

The Rev. Noah H. Schenck, D.D., rector of the Protestant Episcopal Church of St. Ann's, on the Heights, is doubtless the most popular and eloquent minister of his denomination in Brooklyn. God has endowed him with a fine, healthy body and a thoughtful, practical mind. He is one of the most perfect pulpit eloquentists in the land, and his clear, ringing voice can be distinctly heard in the most distant corner of his large and beautiful church, even above the din and clatter which ordinarily exist in the best disciplined congregations. He has excellent business qualities, which may be inferred from the fact that he has built up three churches in Brooklyn, including the new one in which his ministrations are now given and which was dedicated a year or two ago. He is also an active Christian worker, as may be demonstrated by the same fact. As a preacher he is simple and direct, and in the choice of texts or subjects he usually seeks those which have the most practical bearing upon the daily life as well as upon the eternal future of his hearers. The divisions of his texts are such as the words themselves most naturally suggest, and in their treatment, while he is a man of deep learning and his sermons exhibit great study and thought, he wisely discards all the new-fangled theories of science, falsely so called, and comes right to the marrow of the Gospel. His success, which is great, is therefore only the consequence of earnest, faithful labors, and his large congregations every Sabbath tell how anxiously the people hang upon his words.

The Rev. W. J. Buddington, D.D., pastor of the Congregational church in Clinton avenue, corner of Lafayette avenue, is, second to Mr. Beecher—as of course no one would think of being prophet or Pope while he lives—the ablest Congregational minister in the City of Churches. He is a man of fine culture and rare Christian eloquence and experience, both of which seem to gain and increase with his advancing years. He is simple and unaffected in his style of preaching, though occasionally, like the seer of Plymouth, he can throw out arrows of wit or sarcasm against the follies and follies of the age, and in turn move his audience to tears or smiles. He is foremost in every good word and work, and no interest of the Church of Christ lacks for want of his name and influence and earnest prayers. His learning and piety cause him to be looked up to by his brethren in the ministry and by others, even more than they look to Mr. Beecher, and his judgment and counsel seldom err. In recommending to the people of Brooklyn, therefore, this public ministry of the true men whose names head this article we know that we are doing them a service which they will not fail to remember and be grateful for.

The Spring Exhibition at the Academy of Design.

We have devoted so much space to-day to an account of the spring exhibition at the National Academy that we need here only repeat the fact of its being, on the whole, more attractive and encouraging than any previous exhibition for several years past. It is worth adding, however, that this exhibition does not, after all, represent adequately even the artists residing in New York, a large proportion of whom have unfortunately fallen into the habit of either exhibiting their works only at private views or of selling directly from the easel, without reserving the privilege, which would readily enough be accorded, in the interests of art, of publicly exhibiting them at the Academy. A "National Academy" should certainly have such relations with artists throughout the country as to find no difficulty in the way of inducing them to contribute their very best productions regularly to the spring exhibition in this real metropolis of the Union. Another word may be said on the gratification of the public at seeing the growing tendency of our best landscape painters to seek, like Bierstadt, Hill, Colman, Hart, Whittredge, Kenseth, Munger, Bush and several others, for inspiration and studies in the unrivaled scenery of our Western plains and mountains, the Pacific slope and Central America. Moreover, genre painting legitimately begins to engage unwonted attention, and our picture exhibitions can henceforth never be mere wearisome collections of portraits and lakes called George.

The Republican Collapse at Albany—Senator Fenton and General Grant—New York Secured to the Democracy.

Wonder will never cease. Tammany Hall has found her man, and in the republican round robin—the one republican vote needed to break the deadlock in the State Assembly resulting from the pugilistic James Irving's resignation. On Saturday last Mr. Orange S. Winans, a member from Chautauque county, boldly, in the Assembly, left the republican line and joined the rejoicing democracy. With this acquisition the last obstruction is removed, the course is clear and the whole budget of the big bills of "the Boss" will be smoothly carried through, including the bill for the practical repeal of the city Registry law, the bill to amend the State Election law, the Two Per Cent Tax Levy bill and all the rest. These bills are so shrewdly adapted to hold fast the State of New York in the hands of Tammany against all Congressional election law and Ku Klux bills and against all probable contingencies that we may safely say that the bolt of Assemblyman Winans from the republican camp on Saturday is the greatest victory achieved by the democracy since our November election of 1869, which gave them absolute possession of the State for the first time in nearly twenty years.

But who is this Orange S. Winans, and how is it that his defection secures this State to Tammany Hall for the Presidential campaign of 1872 against all probable contingencies? Mr. Winans, the bolting republican, who has given this great victory to Tammany, holds the position of Superintendent of the Erie Railway at Dunkirk, "and his second nomination" (for the Assembly), says our republican contemporary, the *Daily Times* of this city, "is reported to have been secured by a free expenditure of the money of Erie"—that Winans "is an adherent of Senator Fenton, and owed his first nomination (for the Assembly) to the influence of that political chief, who, in turn, owes his place in the United States Senate to Tammany Hall and the Erie ring." It appears, furthermore, from our aforesaid indignant and chaffallop contemporary, that Winans, down to last Friday night, was held by the Assembly republicans as one of the very staunchest and truest of them all; that he was remarkably conspicuous in the "round robin" against Tammany; but that, "unknowing to himself, two men appear to have been preparing for him the path of treachery;" that "the one was his political sponsor and the other was his employer;" that "the one was United States Senator Fenton and the other was Jay Gould;" that "these two were closed together for two hours on Friday, and that at that interview there is reason to believe Winans was selected to take the bribe of Tweed, said to be seventy-five thousand dollars cash down, with the additional bribe thrown in by the Erie ring of a five years' tenure of a position worth five thousand dollars a year." May we not ask, "How is that for high?"

A HERALD correspondent at Albany, in his very interesting letter of Saturday last upon this business, published in yesterday's HERALD, gives substantially the same facts of the gossip about touching the alleged buying and selling of Winans. Our correspondent gives the rumor that Winans was offered "fifty thousand dollars and a five thousand dollars per annum sinecure for five years, if he held firm; but that 'make it seventy-five thousand dollars down and let the sinecures go and I am yours,' was the answer said to have been made." Our correspondent, however, says further, that "if Winans were a poor man there would be but one opinion as to the motive power which flung him into the ranks of the democratic party; but it seems that he is rich and lives like a nabob at Albany, and 'that the real power behind the throne' in this bolt of Winans 'is, in the opinion of many, the Erie Railway,' because Winans is an employe of the road, was elected by its influence, and can be elected by it again, no matter what ticket he may run on;" and that "the Erie folks owe the democracy a debt of gratitude for having choked to death Goodrich's plan to put an end to their rascalities."

Here, then, from two intelligent sources at Albany, wholly independent of each other, we have the opinion that the Erie Railway had much to do in this alleged purchase of Winans. On this basis, however, of a mere money consideration, this bolt of his from the republican camp to the democracy is nothing more than the repetition of the old familiar story of these last twenty-five years of Albany bargains and sales. On the other hand, Mr. Winans rises to the dignity of a great political intriguer upon the theory that in going over to Tammany he acted under the advice and in the interest of Senator Fenton, and for the purpose of administering a deadly blow to General Grant in New York as the republican candidate for the Presidential succession. This theory, too, is so very plausible that we cannot resist the temptation to recite some of the historical facts which go to support it.

At this time the two most conspicuous republican factions in this State are the Fenton faction and the Conkling faction. The New York Tribune has been from the beginning and still is identified with the Fenton faction; the Times has been and still is anti-Fenton. These facts may account to some extent for the specific indictment of Senator Fenton by the *Times* in connection with this Winans affair, and also for the peculiar doubling and twisting of the *Tribune* on the round robin. For our present purpose it is enough that Winans is a political protégé of Fenton, and that Fenton has become dissatisfied—yes, disgusted with General Grant and his administration. In being ruled out of the Custom House by Mr. Murphy and Senator Conkling the truth is, we fear, that Senator Fenton is ready to repeat the third party movement of Martin Van Buren of 1848 against the administration and the regular Presidential candidate of the dominant party. Mr. Winans, therefore, as a Fenton man has probably been acting under the advice of his political guide and friend in this desertion of his party at Albany, and in thus turning, what otherwise would have been a great victory in behalf of the unity and harmony of the republicans of New York into a decisive victory for Tammany Hall against General Grant and his administration.

The existing rival republican factions in this State, represented by Fenton and Conkling, go back to the old political joint stock